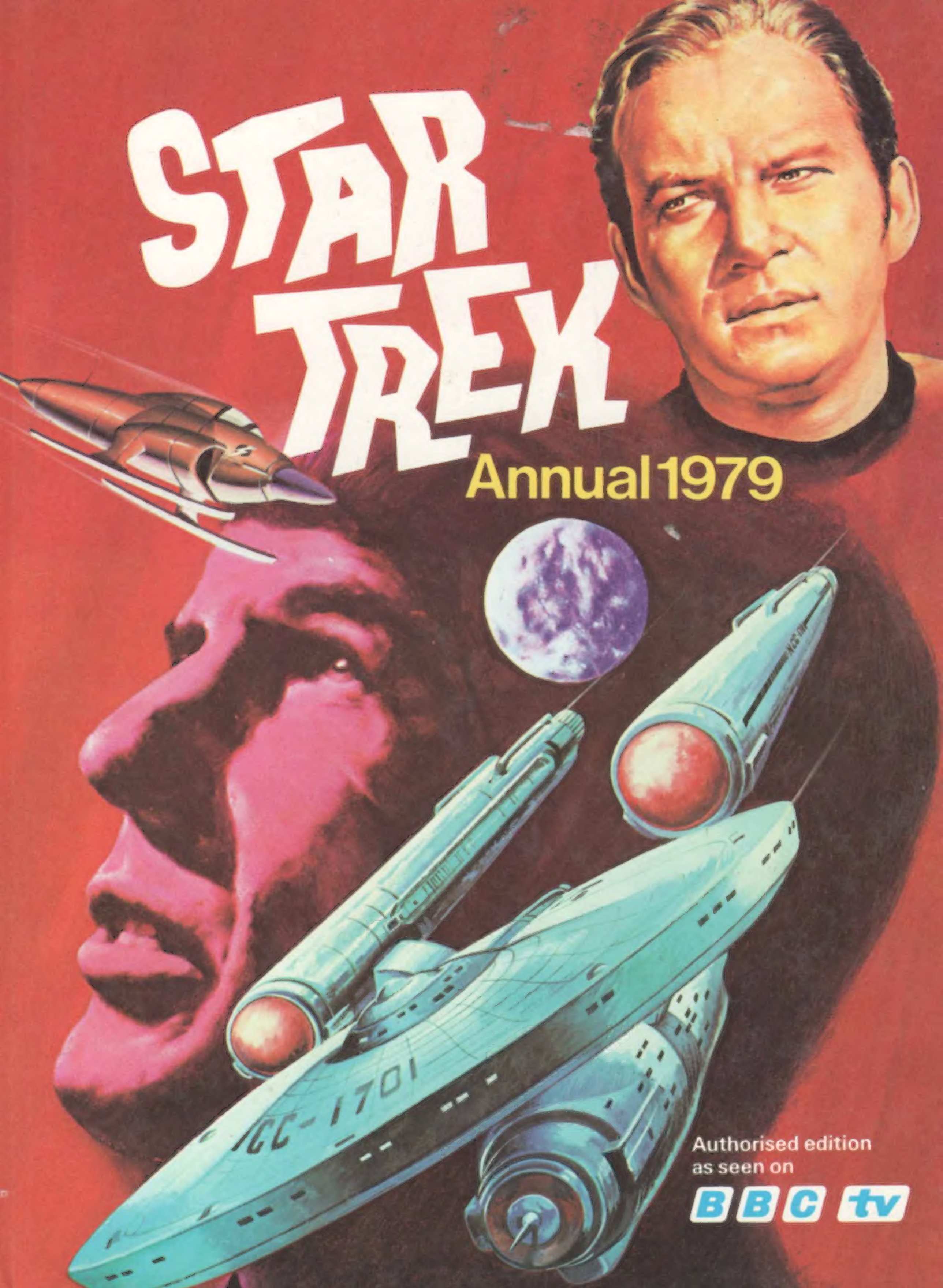
STAR TREK

Annual 1979



Authorised edition
as seen on
BBC tv

STAR TREK

Annual 1979

M.K.A.

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STAR TREK

HUNTING A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK --- EVEN ONE THAT WOULD RIVAL THE PYRAMIDS -- IS CHILD'S PLAY COMPARED TO THE STAGGERING SEARCH THAT OCCUPIES THE CREW OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE AS THEY HUNT FOR ---

A BOMB IN TIME

I FIRED THAT DELIBERATELY OVER YOUR HEAD, PROF. ANDRES! NOW TURN OVER THE DOOMSDAY BOMB -OR I WON'T MISS WITH THE NEXT ONE!

ROMAN CHARIOTS, GUYS IN TOGAS -- ON A CALIFORNIA FREEWAY -- AND FIRING A RAY GUN!! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

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STAR TREK #36-761

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STAR DATE 19:25.9. WE HAVE PUT IN AT RESEARCH SATELLITE-5 TO EXAMINE THEIR LATEST DEVELOPMENTS!

I THINK OUR SIGMA-RAY WILL BE OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO YOU STAR SHIP MEN!

YES, DR. STECKLER! YOUR MEMO SAID IT WOULD PROVE VERY USEFUL IN ---

-- DETECTING CONTRABAND AND CONCEALED WEAPONS!

QUITE! NOW IF YOU'LL STEP INSIDE THE SIGMA ENCLOSURE, YOU MAY BECOME A PART OF OUR DEMONSTRATION!

ONCE INSIDE THE RADIATION-TIGHT CABINET, DR. STECKLER ACTIVATES THE STRANGE RAY!

THE SIGMA RAYS PIERCE FLESH AND CLOTHING! ANY METAL WE CARRY IS EXPOSED! IT'S A LIVING X-RAY!

WHEEEOOOOORRRRRR

PRECISELY! EVENTUALLY WE WILL DESIGN A PORTABLE UNIT WHICH WILL LET YOU SEARCH FOR WEAPONS AND ILLEGAL CARGOES AT GREAT DISTANCES!

THE DEMONSTRATION TOUR CONTINUES . . .

OUR A-G INTERRUPTER! IT LAYS A BLOCK OF ENERGY BETWEEN THE SUBJECT AND THE STRONGEST GRAVITY SOURCE!

HA-HA-HA! THAT THING'S GOT ME IN FREE-FALL!

AND STILL ANOTHER ASTOUNDING PRODUCT . . . .

OUR BIOLOGISTS DEVELOPED THIS HYBRID FIRE-SPIDER! A TWO-YEAR LIFE-SPAN AND IT LIVES ON NOTHING BUT BACTERIA!

WE COULD USE ONE OF THESE "LIVING LANTERNS" IN EVERY SURVIVAL KIT!

BUT I UNDERSTOOD YOUR MAJOR BREAK-THROUGH WAS IN EXPLOSIVES!

QUITE! WE HAVE TWO ENORMOUS PRIZES -- ONE IN SUPER-EXPLOSIVES AND THE OTHER ---

EMERGENCY! DR. STECKLER, REPORT TO THE TIME-STUDY LAB!

THAT'S OUR BREAK-THROUGH! THE MOST SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT TO DATE IN TIME TRAVEL!

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG THERE!

IT- IT'S DR. LAX, SIR! HE'S BEEN BLASTED! M--MURDERED!

TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE! DR. LAX LED OUR TIME TRAVEL PROJECT!

HE DIED SECONDS AFTER I ARRIVED! HIS LAST WORDS WERE, "THE BOMB --- FIND BOMB!"

TH--THE *BOMB*! THE N-CYCLE BOMB!

ATTENTION, N-CYCLE PROJECT! PROFESSOR ANDRES, REPORT TO ME AT ONCE IN TIME LAB! URGENT!

MINUTES LATER...

SORRY, SIR, PROFESSOR ANDRES CANNOT BE LOCATED!

WHAT?! LAX MURDERED --- ANDRES VANISHED! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

ALSO, THIS REEL OF VIDEO TAPE WAS FOUND IN THE MAIN REC HALL--ADDRESSED TO YOU!

AND NOW AN ANONYMOUS MESSAGE, IT SEEMS! IT IS LOGICAL THAT ALL THREE MATTERS MAY BE RELATED!

SWIFTLY, STECKLER DROPS THE V-TAPE INTO A PLAYBACK!

DR. NJAM SPEAKING! THE N-CYCLE BOMB HAS BEEN REMOVED BY ITS INVENTOR, MY ASSOCIATE, DR. ANDRES! HE WILL EXPLODE SAME ON PLANET EARTH IN 24 HOURS!

WHATTT?!!

GET OFF A TRIPLE-A PRIORITY DISPATCH TO PLANET EARTH! "CLOSE ALL INTER-PLANETARY LANDING FIELDS AND BE ON LOOKOUT FOR ---"

YOU WILL NOT FIND PROF. ANDRES ANY-WHERE ON EARTH AT THIS TIME!

WH-WHAT DOES HE MEAN, AT *THIS* TIME?

I HAVE A VERY APPREHENSIVE FEELING THAT I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT HE MEANS!

USING DR. LAX'S TIME TRAVEL CABINET, WE HAVE SENT DR. ANDRES INTO ANOTHER TIME PERIOD ON EARTH! WHICH ONE, OF COURSE, I WILL NOT DISCLOSE!

FASCINATING! ANDRES IS HIDING WITH THE BOMB--*SOMEWHERE* IN TIME!

THE BOMB, AS YOU KNOW, STECKLER, CAN DESTROY ALL OF EARTH -- BY IGNITING THE NITROGEN CYCLE! YOU HAVE 24 HOURS TO DELIVER *ONE BILLION* F.P. CREDITS TO MY BANK! GOODBYE -- FOR NOW!

DESTROYING EARTH--AT ANY POINT IN TIME---MEANS UNBALANCING ITS SOLAR SYSTEM AND COUNTLESS STAR SYSTEMS ADJOINING IT!

YES! THE PERSONNEL ON THE N-CYCLE PROJECT HAD A BITTER NAME FOR IT --- *U.D.D. -- UNIVERSAL DOOMSDAY!*

IT WAS A PROJECT NOBODY REALLY WANTED! BUT ONCE ANDRES PROVED THEORETICALLY IT COULD BE DONE --WE HAD TO-- BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE DID IT! AND NOW LOOK--!

THAT WON'T HELP US, DR. STECKLER!

WE MUST TRY TO UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED! NJAM AND PROF. ANDRES FORMED THIS CONSPIRACY! DR. LAX --

--WAS NOT A WILLING AID! THEY HAD TO KILL HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM DIVULGING THEIR SECRET! YET ---

--YET THAT IS PRECISELY WHAT LAX WAS DOING WHEN HE DIED--TRYING TO TELL US WHERE IN TIME ANDRES WAS HIDDEN!

--TO KEEP US FROM KNOWING WHERE ANDRES WENT! BUT LAX WAS RESETTING THE DIALS WHEN HE DIED! THE TIME IS APRIL 3, 1855 OR ---

OR 1955! HE HADN'T FINISHED SETTING THE SECOND DATE TUMBLER! BUT WHICH WAS IT --- 8 OR 9?

TIME TARGET

APRIL 3 1855

AND, ACCORDING TO THE SPACE POSITION MATHEMATICALLY DESIGNATED HERE, THE PLACE IS AN AREA I BELIEVE THEY CALLED SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA IN THE UNITED STATES!

THAT IS WHERE THE N-CYCLE BOMB IS HIDDEN!

SPACE POSITION

OF COURSE! WHEN ANDRES WAS PROJECTED INTO TIME, NJAM MIXED UP THE DIAL SETTINGS, THEN SHOT LAX!

SIR.! FLIGHT DISPATCHER REPORTS DR. NJAM LEFT ON UNAUTHORIZED SPACE FLIGHT EIGHT MINUTES AGO!

THAT'S IT! HE STAYED IN OUR TIME TO CARRY OUT THE RANSOM PROCEDURE --- WHILE ANDRES HID WITH THE BOMB -- IN TIME!

THE RANSOM EFFORT MUST GO FORWARD TO STALL THEM! MEANWHILE SCOTTY AND I WILL SEARCH OUT THOSE TWO TIME PERIODS!

I'LL FLIP YOU FOR WHO GETS WHICH CENTURY!

DR. STECKLER, CONVERSANT WITH THE TIME CABINET, PREPARES MR. SCOTT FOR THE STRANGE JOURNEY!

ALL RIGHT, MR. SCOTT, YOU ARE OFF TO CALIFORNIA--IS THAT WHAT IT IS CALLED -- ? 19TH. CENTURY!

CRRRRACKLE!

YEAH! OLD CALIFORNIA! THEY SAY IT WAS A MIGHTY ROMANTIC SPOT! SPANISH DONS--GAY SENORITAS!

A BLAZE OF CRACKLING LIGHT AND THEN . .

HE'S VANISHING BEFORE OUR EYES!

I HOPE HE RECALLS OUR BRIEFING! HE'S LOOKING FOR A MAN WHOM THE NATIVES WILL CONSIDER STRANGELY DRESSED--AND PROBABLY OF AMAZING KNOWLEDGE!

CRRRACKLE!

YES! ANDRES WILL HAVE TO TRADE HIS ADVANCED KNOWLEDGE FOR BED AND BOARD!

SO SCOTTY HAS TO LISTEN FOR RUMORS OF SOME STRANGE FELLOW WHO CAN PERFORM--"MIRACLES"!

AT THAT MOMENT SCOTTY IS WHIRLING THROUGH THE TWIN VORTEXES OF TIME AND SPACE . . .

EEYYYAAAAAAAAARGH!

AND, WITH THE NEXT STUNNING SECOND . .

EEEEYEEEEEEK! WH-WHERE DID YOU COME FROM, SEÑOR?

WHUMMMMMP!

(OWWWWF!) THAT'S MORE THAN A *WEE* STORY, LASSIE!

AH SURE WARN'T EXPECTIN' NOBODY LIKE YOU, MISTER! THOUGH AH WAS FIGURIN' ON A VISIT FROM BILLY CLANCEY!

AND WHO MIGHT THAT BE, OLD TIMER?

YA' DON'T KNOW BILLY CL--- ?

THE CLANCEY GANG--WHAT HELD UP THIS STAGE SIX--MAYBE SEVEN TI--

--AHHHH! AND HERE COME THE DEVILS NOW, OR I MISS MY GUESS!

YAHAAAAAAAA!

IN A MOMENT, THE PRACTICED HIGH-WAYMEN HAVE HALTED THE STAGE.

AW'RIGHT, FOLKS, REACH FOR SOME SKY! WE AIN'T HERE TA HURT NOBODY! SO DON'T BE NO HEROES!

I'VE NO TIME FOR THIS! THE UNIVERSAL DOOMSDAY BOMB IS OUT THERE "TICK!NG" AWAY SOMEPLACE!

IF'N WE MAKE IT FAST, BILLY, I CAN STILL SEE THAT DOCTOR IN TOWN THEY'S ALL TALKIN' ABOUT!

THAT BUSTED HAND OF YOURS WERE NEVER SET RIGHT, WACO -- NO DOC CAN CURE IT, AH DON'T CARE *WHO* HE IS!

BUT HE ONLY GOT THERE THIS MORNIN' AND THEY SAY HE'S PERFORMIN' NEAR MIRACLES!

COME ON, YOU IN THE FUNNY SUIT! LET'S HAVE YOUR MONEY!

I HAVE NONE! BUT IF HE SEARCHES ME HE'LL FIND MY PHASER!

THEN, AS THE YOUNG OUTLAW TURNS ON SCOTTY WITH A SNARL . . .

OKAY, LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT!

GET AWAY FROM ME!

IN A BLIND RAGE, WACO GOES FOR HIS SIX-SHOOTER AND . . . .

EEYOWWW!

ZZZZZAAAM!

WHAT IN HANNAH KIND OF GUN IS THAT?

ONE OF MY OWN DESIGN! I'M A BIT OF A GUNSMITH! AND WOULD YOU CARE TO BUY MY TALENTS?

YOU BET YOUR BOOTS WE WOULD!

RENEGADE DOG! YOU'LL DIE WITH THESE BANDIDOS!

HERE, YOU CAN USE ONE OF THE HORSES FROM THEIR TEAM! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, GUNSMITH?

UHHH, THEY CALL ME -- SCOTTY!

A DOCTOR HAS JUST ARRIVED IN TOWN CURING THE "INCURABLE"? ANY *MED-KIT* FROM OUR TIME COULD PERFORM "MIRACLES" HERE! I THINK THAT'S *MY MAN*!

LET'S GO, *SCOTTY*! I GOT BIG PLANS FOR YOU AND THAT TRICK GUN OF YOURS!

AS MR. SCOTT RIDES OFF WITH THE GANG OF DESPERADOES, CAPTAIN KIRK PREPARES FOR HIS OWN *TIME JUMP*!

THE MACHINE IS READY! IT WILL DELIVER YOU TO THE SAME POINT IN SPACE -- ONE CENTURY LATER!

IN THE MEANWHILE, MR. SPOCK, YOU WILL BE HUNTING DOWN THE ESCAPED SCIENTIST, NJAM

VERY GOOD, CAPTAIN! IF I OVERTAKE HIM BEFORE YOU AND MR. SCOTT HAVE BROUGHT BACK THE BOMB, I WILL --

--- EXTRACT ITS EXACT POSITION FROM DR. NJAM AND LOCATE AND DEACTIVATE IT MYSELF!

ONCE MORE THE TIME MACHINE HEMISPHERE BLAZES WITH ENERGY!

CRRRRRRACKLE!

LIKE MR. SCOTT BEFORE HIM, CAPTAIN KIRK EXPERIENCES THE TWIN VORTEXES OF SPACE AND TIME!

EEEYYYYAAAARGH!

AND THEN THE SHOCK OF THE WORLD IN A TIME LONG PAST!

WH-A-A--? THERE'S BEEN SOME TERRIBLE ERROR! THE MACHINE DEPOSITED ME IN --

--ANCIENT ROME --FIRST OR SECOND CENTURY, FROM THE LOOK OF IT! BUT HOW COULD IT MAKE THAT BIG AN ERROR IN BOTH TIME AND GEOGRAPHY?

UNDER THE SPELL OF THIS STRANGE PLACE, KIRK FAILS TO HEAR THE WARNING RUMBLE UNTIL . . . .

BARRUM!

BURRUM!

LOOK OU-U-U-T!

AND THEN IT ALL BECAME WRYLY REAL TO THE MAN FROM THE FUTURE!

YOU MUST BE THE STUNT MAN THEY SENT OVER TO DO THAT CHARIOT JUMP!

OF COURSE! IT'S NOT ROME! IT'S CALIFORNIA-- WHERE THEY ONCE MADE FILMS! WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THAT PLACE AGAIN? HOLLY--WOOD?

Y-YES, SIR!

THOSE IDIOTS! THEY SENT YOU OVER IN A COSTUME FOR THAT SPACE FLICK THEY'RE SHOOTING IN YUMA! HOW COULD THEY?

WELL--UHH--YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY -- "THAT'S H-HOLLYWOOD!"

OKAY, NO SWEAT! TAKE THIS OVER TO UNIT WARDROBE DEPARTMENT! THEY'LL FIX YOU UP WITH ONE OF THOSE ROMAN BATHROBES!

Y-YES--(HA-HA-HA!)-- BATHROBES! I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT!

THESE STUNT MEN HAVE GOT TO BE CRAZY-- THAT GUY LOOKS DIZZY!

SHORTLY, AS THE CHARADE GROWS EVER BROADER.

NEVER BARGAINED FOR A COSTUME PARTY! BUT IF IT GETS ME CLOSER TO ANDRES AND THE BOMB--

YOU! STUNT MAN! STEP ON IT! MR. BOVRILLE WANTS TO SEE YOU --- PERSONALLY!

SUDDENLY, CAPTAIN KIRK FINDS HIMSELF BEFORE A PERSONALITY WHO IS CLEARLY -- MR BIG!

YOU'RE THE STUNT MAN, EH? DIDN'T WE WORK TOGETHER ON "TRAIL OF THE MOHICANS"?

N-NO, SIR! I DON'T DO INDIAN STUNTS!

YOU UNDERSTAND THE STUNT, EH? YOU'RE DRIVING THIS CHARIOT--WHEN YOUR ENEMY SLASHES THE REINS WITH ONE GREAT SWORD STROKE!

CUTS THE HORSES FREE! YES -- OF COURSE!

THEN, WITH THE HORSELESS CHARIOT, YOU GO FLYING STRAIGHT OVER THIS STREAM! QUITE A STUNT, EH? --- FRANKLY, I ALMOST CANCELLED IT-- TOO DANGEROUS! BUT THEN THIS NEW "EFFECTS" MAN SHOWED ME IT WAS WORKABLE!

HE'S SOME KIND OF A ROCKET EXPERT! AND HE SHOWED ME HOW TWO WELL-CONCEALED ROCKETS COULD ---

-- POWER THE CHARIOT OVER THE STREAM! QUITE SOME TECHNICIAN, YOUR NEW MAN!

PROF. ANDRES KNOWS MORE ABOUT ROCKETS THAN ALL THE EXPERTS OF THIS PERIOD -- COMBINED! I'VE GOT TO MEET THE *SPECIAL EFFECTS MAN!*

MR BOVRILLE

CONTINUED ON PAGE 21

SPACE CHASE

The SS Enterprise is on a vital mission to Alpha Star Base with the only known antidote to a fatal space sickness. But hot on their heels is the Zargon 4 space ship, eager to have the antidote too. Will the Enterprise manage to get to Alpha Star Base with the antidote ? To find out, play the game with counters and dice.

1
Captain Kirk finds a secret flight path. Go to 34

2

3

4
Accelerate to escape first attack: on to 12

5

6

34

Space sickness strikes: you must be shipped back to 1 for treatment.

33

32
Laser beam attack Miss 2 turns while Scotty repairs

31

35

30

36

29

37

28
Avoid freak storm by going to 46

27

26

38

39
Space scanner is destroyed. Miss a turn

40

41

42
Captain Kirk is captured by Zargons while trying to communicate. Miss a turn

43

44

45

46
Throw a 6 to move on, or miss a turn

47

7

8

Enterprise is hit and goes off course: go to 16

9

10

Caught in orbit of deadly planet Miss a turn

11

12

The Enterprise is caught in anti-gravity beam. Go back to 4 and escape if you throw a 6

13

14

15

16

Zargon rocket missile damages Enterprise. Back to 8 for repairs.

17

18

19

Mystery spaceship gives escort: on 4 places.

25

Meteor damages Zargon 4 Speed on 5 places

24

Zargon 4 gaining Escape by returning to 12 through time tunnel

23

22

21

20

50

51

Captain Kirk escapes Move on 5 places

52

53

54

55

56

57

Last desperate attack by Zargon 4! Zargon invasion of SS Enterprise! Miss a turn while fighting back.

59

60

Success! Zargon 4 is totally destroyed and Star Base Alpha One reached.

58

48

49

A REAL SPACESHIP ENTERPRISE

Everyone thoroughly enjoys the fictitious adventures of Captain Kirk and the crew of the *Starship Enterprise,* but in August 1977, a real 'passenger spaceship', also named *Enterprise* after the spaceship in the *Star Trek* TV series made its first successful return flight when Space Shuttle pilot Fred Haise touched down in California, having been blasted from the back of a Jumbo Jet some 23,000 ft up in the air.

Over two million pounds have been spent on this new spacecraft in which new metal alloys and certain plastics have been used which it is hoped will be able to stand the wear and tear of about a hundred journeys in orbit.

Astronaut Gordon Fullerton shared with Fred Haise the triumph of this successful 'first' trip in which *Enterprise* was finally blasted off from the mother ship, after some eight trips fastened to the latter.

Now that this has proved successful, plans are going ahead for the *Enterprise* to make its first orbital flight.

Perhaps the day is not far off when *you* may make a trip in the *Enterprise* yourself and enjoy all the wonders of space in your very own Star Trek!

STAR TREK - PART 2

A BOMB IN TIME

CAPTAIN'S LOG: IN SEARCH OF THE NITROGEN-CYCLE BOMB, MR. SCOTT AND I TIME-JUMPED TO SEPARATE LOCATIONS WHERE THE BOMB MIGHT BE HIDDEN!

HOW MUCH YOU WANT FOR IT, SCOTTY? I'LL GIVE YA' MAH DUDS--THAT YOU'RE WEARIN' --AN' 300 DOLLARS! IN GOLD!

ZZZ

THERE'S A WAGON TRAIN HAULING MEXICAN SILVER, AND WE'RE GONNA TAKE IT!

THERE'LL BE TWENTY TOP GUNS GUARDIN' THAT "WAGON TRAIN"! BUT WE GOT A "GUN" THAT TOPS THEM ALL --- RIGHT, SCOTTY?

BUT JUST THEN, A DIZZYING AFTER-EFFECT OF TIME TRAVELING HITS SCOTTY!

RIGHT--RIGHT! YOU SADDLE UP! I'VE GOT TO STRETCH OUT FOR A SECOND! FEELING A LITTLE DIZZY!

AND THE SECOND HE ENTERS THE BEDROOM --

UGGGGGHHH!

--SCOTTY PASSES INTO BRIEF OBLIVION!

LATER, AS HE AWAKENS...

THAT'S BETTER! NO TRACE OF DIZZI --

-- MY PHASER! THEY STOLE IT! THEY'RE GOING TO ROB A WAGON TRAIN OF MEXICAN SILVER--

-- WITH A GUN THAT WON'T BE INVENTED FOR CENTURIES!

THAT GIVES ME TWO MISSIONS -- FIND THE DOOMSDAY BOMB AND STOP THOSE BANDIDOS!

RIDING WILDLY ACROSS THE OPEN COUNTRY, SCOTT REACHES A GRASSY PEAK WHERE . . . .

THERE THEY GO! GOT TO STOP THEM FROM ATTACKING THE WAGON TRAIN --- AND GET WACO TO TAKE ME TO THAT "STRANGE" DOCTOR!

AND NOT FAR AHEAD . . . .

YAHAAAAA!

--HOLD IT! BEHIND US! FOUR RIDERS -- HELL-BENT-FOR-LEATHER!

JUST A LITTLE WAYS TO DON CARLOS'S RANCH, NOW! BE GLAD WHEN WE UNLOAD THIS ---

INSTANTLY SENSING THE DANGER, THE WAGON LEADER MANEUVERS INTO A DEFENSE PERIMETER AND THE BATTLE IS JOINED!

BWAM!

CRACK!

POUR IT ON, BOYS! THEY AIN'T GOT A CHANCE! THEY'S ONLY FOUR AGAINST US --- NEAR TWENTY!

BANG!

BANG!

YAHOOOOO! LEMME AT 'EM! AHAAAAA!

BUT THEY FACE A FANTASTIC WEAPON THAT WILL NOT HAVE BEEN INVENTED UNTIL *THEIR* BONES ARE CENTURIES OLD!

KWAM!

WAMM!

GOT ME ONE! GOT ME TWO! THREE -- FOUR ---

SHECKS, IT'S SHOOTIN' FISH IN A BARREL! 'AT'S ALL IT IS!

AS MEN FALL LIKE TEN-PINS, THE OTHER WAGON DEFENDERS LOSE ALL TASTE FOR THE DEADLY GAME!

'AT 'A WAY, BOYS! JES' CHUCK YOUR GUNS TO THE GROUND AND STEP BACK!

WHAT THE DEVIL KIND OF GUN IS THAT?

SWIFTLY, THE GANG BEGINS TO TRANSFER THE SILVER TO A SINGLE WAGON . . . .

PSSST! DON'T TURN AROUND! JUST INCH FORWARD AND SEE IF YOU CAN KICK ONE OF THOSE GUNS BACK TOWARD ME, "MA'M"!

TEN SECONDS LATER, AS SOME PREMONITION WHIRLS BILLY CLANCEY AROUND . . . .

YOU! PUT THAT DOWN! WE ONLY BORRIED YOUR GUN! 'SIDES THAT SIX-SHOOTER'S NO MATCH FOR YOUR WEAPON!

WHY DON'T WE PUT THEM BOTH DOWN, BILLY?

WITHOUT WARNING, THE OUTLAW OPENS FIRE! BUT SCOTT IS NOT CAUGHT NAPPING!

UGGGH! YOU'RE A MAN OF YOUR WORD, BILLY! AND EVERY WORD IS A LIE!

KWAMM!

WHOOOOOSH!

LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE EATING A LOT OF DIRT TODAY!

AGAIN AND AGAIN THE BANDIT FIRES AT THE NEAR-PHANTOM FIGURE!

KWAMM!

KWAMM!

---NOW-W-W!

KWAMM!

OUUUCH! THERE WAS STILL A LITTLE STING LEFT IN HER!

AT LAST! THE BLUE WARNING LIGHT! MEANS THE PHASER IS LOSING ITS CHARGE! I THINK THAT'S HIS LAST SHOT! I'LL RUSH HIM RIGHT --

KWAMM!

WITH THAT, THE REMAINING GUARDIANS OF THE WAGON TRAIN TAKE HEART AGAIN -- AND *FISTS!*

WHOPPP!

THUMMP!

SLAMMM!

YAHHHAAAAA! HAVE A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE! SEE HOW THIS FEELS!

ARRRGH!

UGGGGH!

SHORTLY...

--OUR WEDDING CEREMONY WAS INTERRUPTED BY THE NEWS OF THE ATTACK! YOU MUST BE OUR GUEST AT THE RANCH, SEÑOR!

I'D REALLY LIKE TO, DON CARLOS, BUT I'VE GOT A DATE IN SOME TOWN NEAR HERE--WITH WACO'S DOCTOR! *HE'S* TAKING ME!

LATER, IN TOWN, A GRIM JOKE IS COMPLETED!

YES, DR. DUNSANEY'S MAGIC ELIXIR WILL CURE LUMBAGO, CATARACTS, HEART SEIZURES, CONSUMPTION, BACKACHES, EARACHES ---

THERE HE IS, LIKE THEY SAID --- A DOCTOR IN FUNNY CLOTHES --

--WHO GUARANTEES TO CURE EVERYTHING! HAR! HAR!

DOCTOR SMITH'S SNAKE OIL

ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN! IT'S UP TO YOU NOW! WHEREVER YOU ARE -- THAT'S WHERE THE BOMB'S GOT TO BE!

ELSE *WHEN*...

THAT DOES IT! I'M ON MY OWN! NOW I PRESS A BUTTON TO FIRE ROCKETS!

BATHUMP

THEN, AS THE WILDLY CAREENING CHARIOT ROLLS STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE STREAM . . .

FWOOOOOOOOOM!

IT'S WORKING! NICE PIECE OF ROCKET DESIGN! NOW I'M SURE PROF. ANDRES DID IT!

YOU WANT THE SPECIAL EFFECTS MAN? I DON'T BLAME YOU! HE DID A FABULOUS JOB! HE'S IN THE BLUE CAMPER OVER THERE!

YOU! STUNTMAN! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!

INSIDE THE CAMPER WHICH SERVES AS SPECIAL EFFECTS HQ. ON LOCATION . . . .

WHO --?

YOU'RE PROF. ANDRES, AREN'T YOU? I'VE COME TO --

CRZZZZZ!

WITH A WILD CRY, THE HOODED MAN SWINGS HIS TORCH IN A FIERY ARC!

YOU WON'T TAKE ME! YOU WON'T! EEEYYAA!

CRRZZZZ!

RUSHING PAST KIRK, THE HOODED ANDRES MAKES HIS ESCAPE . . . .

BADDDUDA! BADDDUDA! BADDDUDA! WHOOOOOOOSH!

HE'S GETTING AWAY! GOT TO FOLLOW HIM! NO CARS AROUND! I'LL HAVE TO USE ANOTHER CHARIOT!

AND MOMENTS LATER, ON A GREAT CALIFORNIA FREEWAY...

I SEE IT -- BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

HE THINKS THIS IS STRANGE! WHAT WOULD HE SAY IF HE KNEW THERE WAS A BOMB IN THAT CHARIOT THAT COULD DESTROY ALL OF *EARTH*!??

HONNNK!

HONNNK!

BADDDUDA!

BADDDUDA!

BADDDUDA!

MEANWHILE, MR. SPOCK HAS FOUND *HIS* TARGET!

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, DR. NJAM, IF ANDRES DESTROYS EARTH CENTURIES BACK, THE CHANGES IT WOULD BRING COULD WIND UP BY INSTANTLY KILLING YOU AND ME AS WELL!

YES, YES! BUT PERHAPS I DON'T HOLD LIFE AS DEAR AS YOU!

I'VE GOT IT! THE BLACKMAIL WAS YOUR *SECRET* IDEA! ANDRES APPROACHED YOU TO HELP HIM HIDE THE BOMB IN TIME -- UNTIL THE FEDERATED PLANETS PROMISED NEVER TO USE IT! ONCE HE LEFT, YOU KILLED LAX ---

MEANWHILE, THE CHARIOT RACE CONTINUES!

THERE IT IS! IN THE CHARIOT WITH HIM!

GIVE UP THE BOMB, PROF. ANDRES!

NEVER! NEVER!

CAREFULLY, KIRK MEASURES THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE CHARIOTS WITH HIS EYES!

THAT COULD GO OFF AT ANY SECOND! GOT TO JUMP AND TAKE MY -- CHANCES!

EEYAAAAA!

FABULOUS! UTTERLY FABULOUS! ARE YOU GETTING IT, ZOLTAN?

YES, I'M GETTING IT, B.B.! BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO WITH A ROMAN CHARIOT RACE ON A CALIFORNIA THRUWAY?

WE'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHING --- IF WE HAVE TO KILL TWENTY WRITERS!

STOP THE CHARIOT AND GIVE ME THE BOMB, PROFESSOR! NOW! IF I HAVE TO, I'LL KILL YOU FOR IT!

OF COURSE YOU WILL! MEN WHO PLAN TO BLOW UP A WORLD WOULD LAUGH AT ONE PUNY DEATH!

LOOK, THERE'S NO TIME TO ARGUE! YOU AND YOUR PARTNER IN THIS RANSOM GAME ARE ---

RANSOM? WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT RANSOM? IT WASN'T DR. LAX!? IT WASN'T, WAS IT?

NO! LAX IS DEAD! NJAM KILLED HIM TO CUT THE SPLIT DOWN TO TWO, I SUPPOSE!

NO! NO! =SOB!= DON'T YOU SEE --LAX AND I WERE TRICKED =CHOKE!= NJAM MUST HAVE PLANNED IT ALL FROM THE START!

GREAT MOONS OF MARS! NJAM WAS USING YOU AS A PAWN IN HIS RANSOM SCHEME! AND I WAS SET--TO KILL YOU!

AND I'VE LOST MY STRUGGLE TO KEEP THE BOMB FROM BEING MANUFACTURED.

MAYBE NOT! THIS SACRIFICE YOU WERE PREPARED TO MAKE -- IT MAY MAKE THE FEDERATED PLANETS WEAPONS COMMITTEE THINK TWICE ABOUT THIS BOMB!

I HOPE SO!

WAIT YOU TWO! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? I'VE GOT SOME SENSATIONAL FOOTAGE OF YOU! I WANT TO BUILD A FILM AROUND YOU!

SORRY, B.B.! YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE THAT ONE WITHOUT US!

LATER, ABOARD THE ENTERPRISE . . .

INDEED, MR. SCOTT, YOU SEEM VERY WISTFUL ABOUT LEAVING THE 19TH CENTURY BEHIND! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE SO FOND OF ANCIENT HISTORY!

FOND ISN'T THE WORD FOR IT! YOU SEE, THIS DON CARLOS HAD A SISTER, THE LOVELIEST --

AHHH, YES! BUT THAT WAS NO GREAT LOSS! YOU HAVE KNOWN MANY OTHER WOMEN!

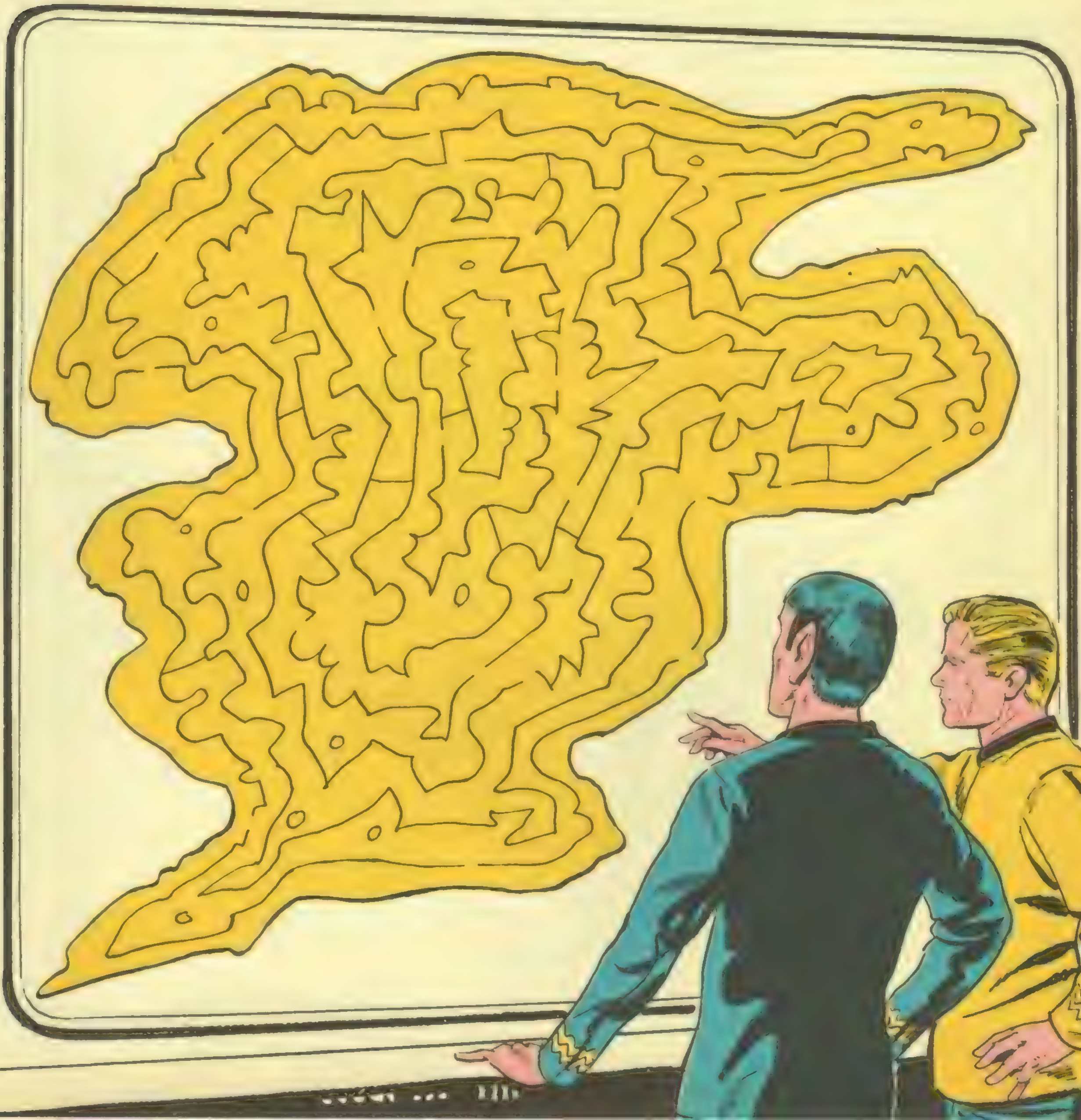
MR. SPOCK, IF YOU HAD A HEART IN YOUR CHEST CAVITY, YOU WOULD KNOW WHAT CHAMPION STUPIDITY YOU JUST SPOKE!

HA! HA! HA!

THE END

A HINT OF LIFE

While scanning the planet Rheel for signs of life, Captain Kirk comes across this picture of a small island in the middle of the planet's largest ocean. After studying the design of the planet's markings, Captain Kirk decides that they must be a freak of nature, the result of wind and water on volcanic activity. Kirk bases his theory on the fact that there seems to be no purpose to the shapes.
Spock, however, thinks there is intelligence behind the markings, that they are the remains of buildings and roads constructed by a long dead civilisation. The Captain concedes that if there was a direct route through from the peninsula at the top to the peninsula at the bottom, Spock would have a case. See if you can find a way through, and help prove either the Captain or Mr. Spock right.



SPACE FOR A LAUGH

Time to get into the shelters again.
Those strange earth
people are coming again!

Gee, it ain't made of
green cheese after all!

"How was your trip, dear?"
"Oh, you know.
Once you've seen one moon,
you've seen them all."

"Here's a piece of rock
I brought back
from the moon, son."

"Gee, thanks, Dad.
Is it peppermint or tutti frutti flavour?"

"We're running out of fuel.
Where can we get a refill?"
"Earth!"

Would you believe it ?
Cheese sandwiches again !
That makes the third time this week !

I never really believed them
when they said the atmosphere
jigs up and down as if
in a big bowl of jelly.

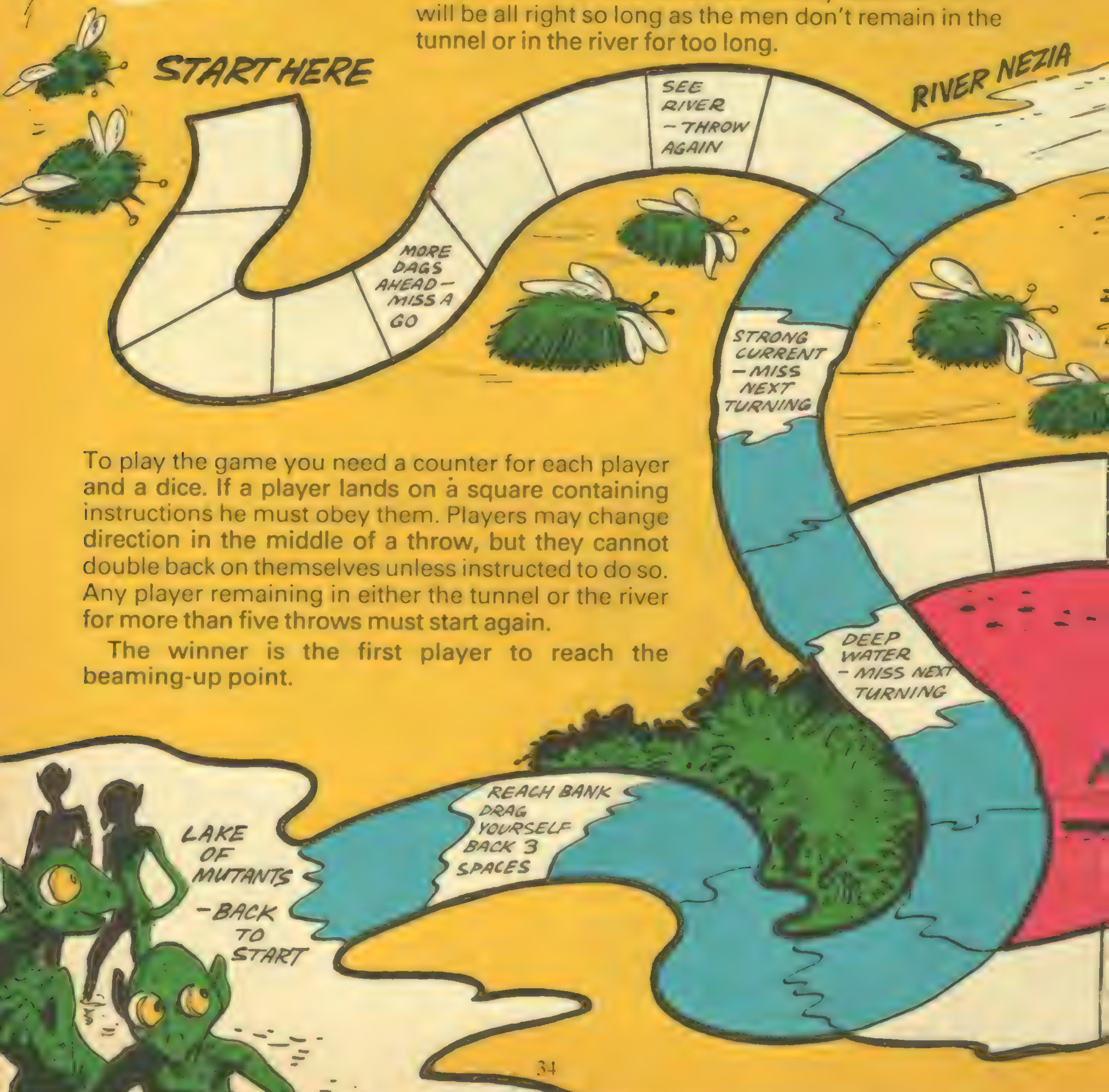
"All hands on deck,
the ship's leaking."
"Gee, put a bowl under it
and come to bed!"

ESCAPE FROM THE CLINGING DAGS

A game for two or more players.

After beaming down onto the planet Razlak, Captain Kirk and his men are attacked by the dreaded clinging Dags, a hairy horde of deadly parasites who attach themselves to alien visitors and sap the lifeblood from their veins.

Fortunately Mr. Spock is aware that Dags are vulnerable to extreme temperatures and suggests to the Captain that they immerse themselves in the freezing waters of the River Nezia and then go through the red hot volcanic tunnels of Klaak, so ridding themselves of the menace of the Dags. The Captain is worried that some of his men might succumb to the extremes of hot and cold, but McCoy assures him it will be all right so long as the men don't remain in the tunnel or in the river for too long.


START HERE
MORE DAGS AHEAD – MISS A GO
SEE RIVER – THROW AGAIN
RIVER NEZIA
STRONG CURRENT – MISS NEXT TURNING
DEEP WATER – MISS NEXT TURNING
REACH BANK DRAG YOURSELF BACK 3 SPACES
LAKE OF MUTANTS – BACK TO START

To play the game you need a counter for each player and a dice. If a player lands on a square containing instructions he must obey them. Players may change direction in the middle of a throw, but they cannot double back on themselves unless instructed to do so. Any player remaining in either the tunnel or the river for more than five throws must start again.

The winner is the first player to reach the beaming-up point.

TUNNELS OF KLAAK

REACH FAST GROUND – THROW AGAIN

STRENGTH EBBING – MISS A THROW

DAGS STILL ACTIVE – MISS A THROW

SUDDEN HEAT TIRES YOU – MISS A THROW

DAG DEATH THROES BEGIN – MISS A THROW

MISS A THROW

FEELING FAINT – MISS A THROW

DAGS ASLEEP – DOUBLE NEXT THROW

SEE DESTINATION – THROW AGAIN

STOP TO REST – MISS A THROW

BEAMING UP AREA

COMPLETE COLLAPSE – GO BACK TO START

THESE SPELL SPACE

Here are five scientific words and their descriptions which spell SPACE. Did you know what they meant ?

SUPERSONIC:

The phase of aerodynamics which is used to describe speeds which are above the speed of sound.

PROPELLANTS:

Solid or liquid chemicals which are activated to give impetus to rockets and missiles. Chemicals capable of creating high-temperature exhaust gases are needed to produce this effect.

APOGEE:

The point in the orbit of an earth satellite which is furthest from the earth.

COSMIC RAYS:

These are believed to be high-energy atomic nuclei from outer space, capable of penetrating 45 cms of solid lead or 200 ft of water.

ESCAPE VELOCITY:

The velocity needed for a space vehicle to escape from a planet's gravitational field. If launched from the earth, the object would have to reach a speed of approximately 6.9 miles per second to break away.

THE JUPITER PUZZLE

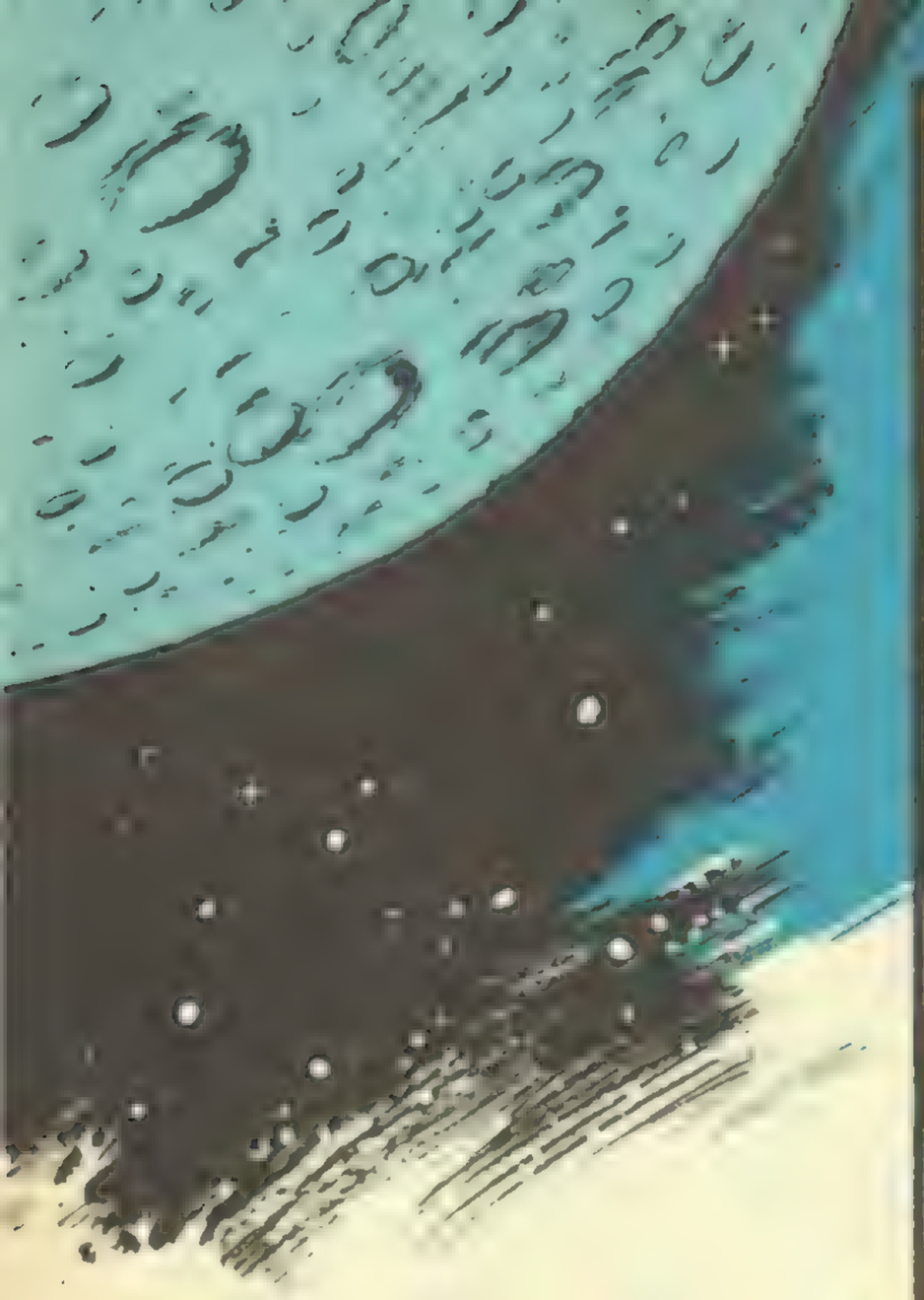
SIZE OF EARTH IN COMPARISON

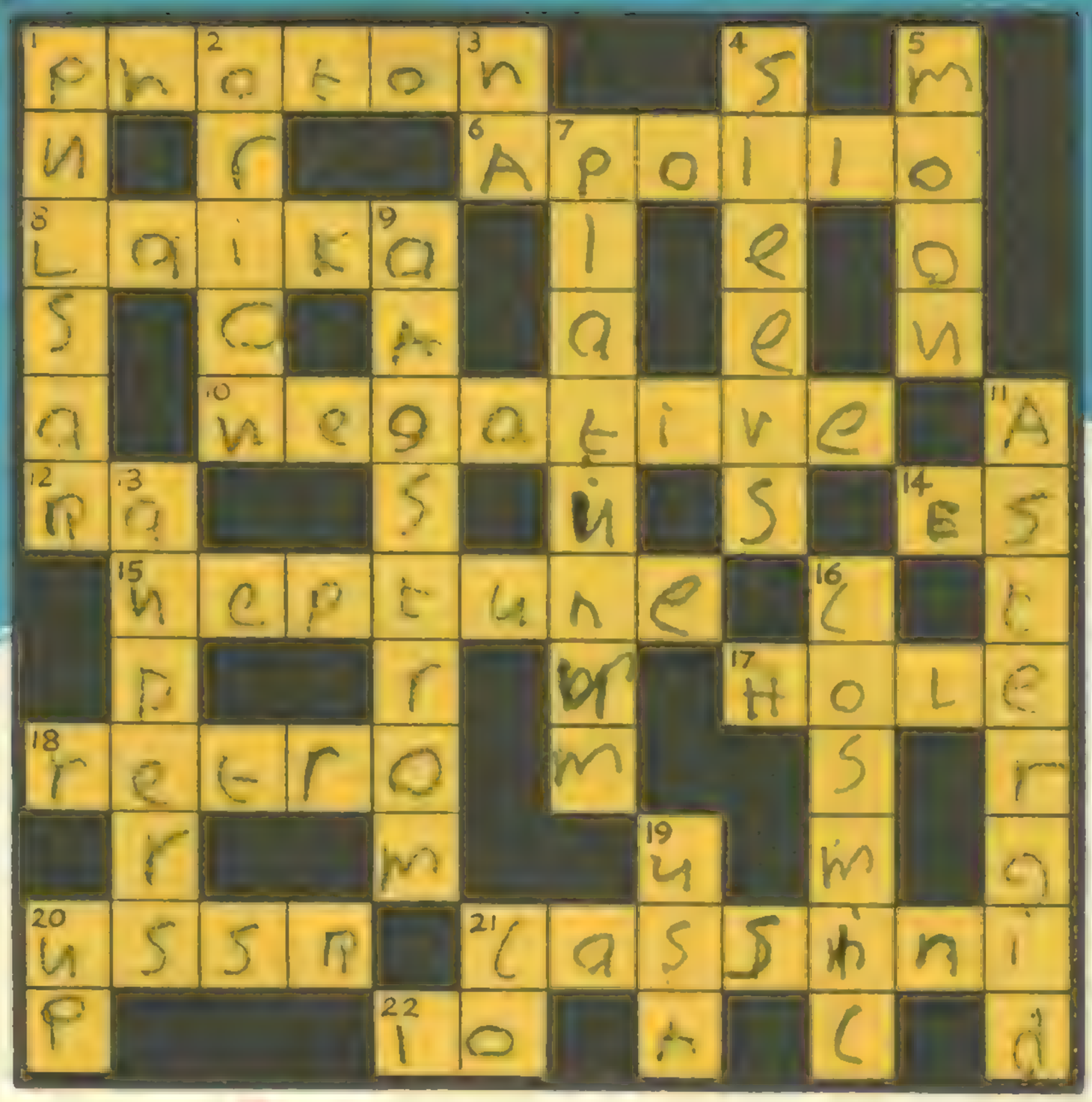
Jupiter has always been a mystery planet to scientists, who have been fascinated for centuries by Jupiter's glowing red eye.

Jupiter is the largest planet; indeed, it is many, many times larger than earth, and now scientists have come up with a rather disquieting theory . . . that Jupiter is not really a planet at all, but another powerful 'sun' which may one day be used as a source of heat and light . . . if it doesn't burn up first!

Scientists think that they now have some evidence that Jupiter is firing rock into space. These 'missiles' then become comets in the Solar System. But as Jupiter's atmosphere is such that no form of life as we know it could possibly exist on this planet, scientists have drawn the conclusion that Jupiter radiates more heat energy than it receives from the sun, and since its heat is generated by thermo-nuclear processes just like the sun, then Jupiter may become another heat-producing sun.

But if you think that this may ensure that we get good summers all the year round because of the extra sun, you will be disappointed. Scientists think that it will take Jupiter over three million years to become as bright as the sun.





A Question of Space

Clues across:

1) Particle of light (6)
6) Series name of the American Moon missions (6)
8) First animal in space (5)
10) An electron has a charge of . . . . . electricity (8)
12) Believed by the Egyptians to be god of the Sun (2)
14) Abbreviation of chemical element Einsteinium (2)
15) Planet, similar to Uranus in size (7)
17) The black . . . . , subject of much controversy (4)
18) This rocket slows a spacecraft down (5)
20) Initials of major space power country (4)
21) 17th century astronomer (7)
22) One of the moons of Jupiter (2)

Clues down:

1) Remnant of a 'supernova' – exploding star (6)
2) Constellation, 'The Hunter' (5)
3) Abbreviation of chemical element sodium (2)
4) Astronaut's mission emblem generally worn here (6)
5) Earth has one, other planets have several (4)
7) White, heavy metallic element (8)
9) Measurement of wavelength of radiation, named after Swedish physicist (8)
11) Minor planet, sometimes no bigger than a pebble (8)
13) Christian name of 9, and surname of astronaut (6)
16) Of the cosmos (6)
19) Initials of major space power country (3)
20) General direction for rocket launch! (2)
21) Abbreviation of chemical element cobalt (2)

ANSWERS

STAR TREK

PART I

FURLOUGH TO FURY

A NEAR DISASTER IN SPACE BRINGS THE CREW OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE AN UNEXPECTED BOON— A **TRIPLE-R**, REST, RECREATION AND REPAIR. BUT WHAT AWAITS THEM IS LESS A HOLIDAY THAN A— **HORROR-DAY!**

HOW BIG DOES IT READ, LT. SULU?

TOO BIG TO RACE AROUND IT! AND MOVING TOO FAST TO OUTRUN, CAPTAIN! IT'S THE ***GRANDDADDY*** OF ALL COSMIC STORMS!

NCC-1701

CAPTAIN'S LOG, STARDATE 19:25.9— "INSTRUMENTS INDICATE A GIANT COSMIC STORM APPROACHING. CANNOT ESCAPE IT. ONLY HOPE IS TO MINIMIZE CASUALTIES AND DAMAGES!"

THE PLAN IS TO REDUCE THE IMPACT OF THE CRASH BY NOT OPPOSING THE MAMMOTH FORCE!

WE'LL REVERSE DIRECTION AND RUN ***WITH*** THE STORM! I WANT EVERY LAST ION SQUEEZED OUT OF THOSE EN-GINES, MR. SCOTT!

AYE, CAPTAIN! IT'S OUR ONLY PLAY!

RUNNING AHEAD OF THE STORM AT MAX-THRUST REDUCES THE FINAL IMPACT! BUT IT'S STILL HORRENDOUS!

EACH SUCCEEDING WAVE OF RADIO ENERGY BRINGS FREAKISH EFFECTS!

RADIO WAVES PENETRATING HULL! TURN-ING EVERY-THING RED!

ONLY BEGINNING! BRACE YOURSELF! WORSE TO COME!

CRRACKLE

PHZZZT

EYAAA! LOOK! OUR OWN BONES! HOW MUCH MORE, CAPTAIN?

CAN'T PREDICT! SOME COSMIC STORMS—BIG AS A SOLAR SYSTEM!

CRACKLE

KWAM

TRAVELING AT ALMOST INCOMPREHENSIBLE SPEED, THE WAVES OF MASSED ENERGY FINALLY PASS!

I WANT A SONAR SCAN OF THE SHIP'S HULL AND MAIN SUPPORTS, MR. SPOCK! DAMAGE ASSESSMENT—**FAST!**

IT'S ALREADY UNDERWAY, CAPTAIN!

AS THE PROBING SIGNALS BOUNCE BACK FROM THEIR TARGETS,,,

A MAJOR CRACK IN THE HULL'S FORESECTION, SECTORS 29-G AND H! WE CAN PEFORM SOME TOPICAL REPAIRS TO REDUCE STRESS!

DO WHATEVER YOU NEED TO HOLD US TOGETHER UNTIL WE CAN REACH A REPAIR BASE!

LIKE SO MANY ANTS CRAWLING OVER AN IRON HILL, THE REPAIR CREW, LED BY MR. SPOCK, SETS TO WORK!

WITH MR. SPOCK HIMSELF AT THE CONTROLS, A LASER-WELDER QUICKLY SEALS THE OUTER FISSURE!

SOON AFTER, AS THE CAPTAIN ADDRESSES AN ANXIOUS CREW...

MR. SPOCK REPORTS THE "PATIENT" WILL LIVE—AND CARRY US TO THE NEAREST REPAIR BASE—EARTH'S MOON!

A FURLOUGH ON EARTH! **YAHOOOO!**

WITH EACH DAY, THE MILK WHITE MOON LOOMS LARGER AND THE CREW'S EXCITEMENT GROWS WITH IT!

—THE STEAKS ARE TWO INCHES THICK AND THEY MAKE A MURVONIAN COCONUT PUNCH THAT TASTES LIKE PARADISE IN A GLASS!

SOUNDS GOOD ENOUGH TO DRINK! AND I HEAR—

—THE ALPHA CENTAURI REGIONAL OPERA COMPANY IS TOURING EARTH! MAYBE, IF WE'RE LUCKY—

AN *ALPHAURIAN OPERA*—WHERE THEY SING *BETWEEN* THE KEYS? IF WE'RE *REALLY* LUCKY, THEY WILL BE *SOLD OUT!*

IN THE CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS...

I SUPPOSE YOU'LL VISIT YOUR DAUGHTER, BONES! IS SHE STILL AT SCHOOL?

SHE GRADUATED THREE YEARS AGO! IN FACT, BARBARA IS NOW AN ASSISTANT PROFESSOR AT UREY UNIVERSITY! SAY, JIM—

—WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME, I MEAN, IF YOU HAVE NO OTHER PLANS!

NOPE, NO OTHER PLANS! AND I ALWAYS DO WHAT MY DOCTOR ORDERS—*DOCTOR!*

AT ALMOST THE SAME MOMENT...

—THEN, AFTER THE ENGINEERS' CLUB, I'LL VISIT MY BROTHER ROBBY'S FAMILY IN GLASGOW! WOULD YOU JOIN ME?

HE'S THE ROCKET ENGINE DESIGNER, EH? BRILLIANT WORK! BUT FAMILY LIFE IS NOT MY SPECIAL PLEASURE, MR. SCOTT!

WHAT **YOU** CALL LONELINESS, WE VULCANS REGARD AS BLESSED SOLITUDE! THERE'S A NEW BRANCH OF ANTI-MATTER PHYSICS I WANT TO STUDY!

WELL, IF THAT'S YOUR PLEASURE—

BUT LATER, AS A LAUGHING, NOISY CREW DEBARKS...

WHAT IS THIS STRANGELY ODD AND EMPTY SENSATION? IS IT—

—SOME DISTANT COUSIN TO WHAT OTHERS CALL— ***LONELINESS?***

SHORTLY, AT UREY UNIVERSITY...

HANG ON WHILE I FIND OUT WHERE BARBARA'S OFFICE IS!

RIGHT! GET CLEAR DIRECTIONS! WE'RE NOT USED TO ***LAND*** NAVIGATION!

INFORMATION

X TERRESTRIAL ANIMAL RESEARCH

EEEYAAAAAA

WHAT IN—? A WOMAN'S SCREAM! FILLED WITH TERROR!

X TERRESTRIAL ANIMAL RESEARCH

AS KIRK DASHES INTO THE ANIMAL RESEARCH AREA...

EEEYAAAAAA

PUSH YOURSELF AS FAR FROM THAT THING AS YOU CAN—SO I CAN GET IN A CLEAR SHOT!

NO! **STOP!** DON'T SHOOT!

WITH A SWIFT GRACEFULNESS, THE YOUNG WOMAN EXTRICATES HERSELF.

JOBO IS ALWAYS PLAYFUL AFTER HE'S BEEN FED!

PLAY? BUT I HEARD YOU ***SCREAM!*** IT WAS ENOUGH TO CHILL A MERCURIAN VOLCANO!

AS THOUGH IN ANSWER, THE WOMAN PULLS A BIT OF FOOD FROM HER POCKET AND FLIPS IT TO THE BEAST!

EEEYAAAAA

THE RYKUNIAN OCTOPUS AL-WAYS SCREAMS WHEN EXCITED!

THEN, AS SHE EYES HIS INSIGNIA...

PERHAPS YOU ARE JUST A BIT ***PHASER-HAPPY.*** CAPTAIN! I UNDER-STAND THAT COMES WITH A STARSHIP CAREER!

HOLD IT! I'M THE ONE WHO ***THOUGHT*** HE WAS SAVING YOUR LIFE, REMEMBER?

AH-HAAA!

I SEE YOU TWO MANAGED TO MEET WITHOUT ME!

Y-YOU MEAN SHE'S YOUR—

DAD!

BUT YOUR MESSAGE SAID YOU WEREN'T ARRIVING UNTIL—

—OHHH! THAT MEANS **YOU** ARE CAPTAIN KIRK! THEN MAY I SAY—

—THAT I MEANT **EVERY** WORD OF IT!

HA-HA-HA-HA! GOOD GIRL! I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GOING TO OFFER SOME MEALY-MOUTHED APOLOGY! HA-HA!

YOU MIGHT HAVE MENTIONED SHE'S A XENOZOOLOGIST!

WHAT DID YOU THINK I TAUGHT—COOKING AND SEWING?

SPEAKING OF COOKING, I SPOTTED A GREAT SEA-FOOD HOUSE NEAR HERE!

LATER, AS BARBARA LEAVES THE TABLE...

I'M GLAD THE KNIVES AREN'T TOO SHARP HERE! I THINK SHE'S AFTER MY SKIN, M'COY!

THAT'S SOMETHING ELSE I NEGLECTED TO MENTION! BARBARA'S MOTHER WASN'T CUT OUT TO BE A STARSHIP DOCTOR'S WIFE! SO—

—WHEN WE SPLIT, BARBARA WENT TO A BOARDING SCHOOL! SHE'S NEVER FORGIVEN ME FOR THAT—OR **ANY** MAN IN A STARSHIP UNIFORM!

YES, YOU **MIGHT** HAVE MENTIONED THAT, **TOO!**

I JUST SPOKE WITH MY OFFICE! HAVE EITHER OF YOU SEEN A GIANT VRELL— FULL GROWN?

NO, HONEY! THOSE THINGS ARE AWFULLY RARE!

WELL, *I'VE* GOT ONE! THEY'RE UNLOADING THE FIRST MATURE VRELL ON EARTH— RIGHT NOW! COME ON!

A MATURE VRELL IS TELEPATHIC, ISN'T IT, MS. M'COY?

NOT QUITE! THEY HAVEN'T MUCH TO COMMUNICATE— INTELLIGENCE LEVEL OF A DOG OR HORSE! BUT—

SPEEDWALK TO UREY UNIV.

—A FULL-GROWN VRELL IS A NATURAL TELEPATHIC RELAY! TWO PEOPLE STANDING NEAR ONE NEEDN'T SPEAK! HE EXCHANGES THOUGHTS BETWEEN THEM!

HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD? POOR GUY—HE'S A POSTMAN WHO CAN'T READ!

UNGAAA!

DID YOU SAY *POOR* GUY?

A-A FIGURE OF SPEECH!

ISN'T HE GLORIOUS?

NO NARCO-DART GUN, SPENCER! HE'D BE DOPEY FOR DAYS! AND I WANT TO BEGIN WORK AT ONCE! THE CHAINS GO, TOO—WHEN HE TRUSTS ME!

MS. McCOY—HE'S A *KILLER!*

I KEEP DOZENS OF OTHER ANIMALS THAT YOU CALL KILLERS! NOT ONE OF THEM IN CHAINS! I TRUST AN ANIMAL AND IT TRUSTS YOU!

I'LL TRUST MY NARCO-DARTS AND CHAINS!

LOOK, FRIEND—YOUR FAVORITE FOOD—SOLITHIAN ASPARAGUS! I'VE BEEN GROWING IT HERE—FOR THE DAY WHEN I GOT A GIANT VRELL!

CAREFUL, BARBARA! THOSE CHAINS AREN'T VERY TIGHT! HE CAN REACH YOU!

THAT'S IT, FELLER! WE'RE GOING TO BE GREAT FRIENDS!

AAA

UNGAA

WOULD YOU GET A LOAD OF THAT!

THAT'S A VERY GUTSY DAUGHTER YOU'VE GOT, DOC!

AND, MINUTES LATER...

OKAY, SPENCER, LOCK HIM IN THE AMPITHEATRE UNTIL WE HAVE A SHELTER BIG ENOUGH FOR HIM!

NICE WORK, MS. McCOY!

AS I APPROACHED THE VRELL, I RECEIVED ONE OF YOUR THOUGHTS, CAPTAIN KIRK! THE ANSWER IS— I CAN'T GO TO THE THEATRE WITH YOU!

RIGHT! UNLESS YOU CAN FIND AN EXCUSE TO BREAK YOUR DATE WITH MR. NORRIS!

MR. NORRIS! GOOD GRIEF, THEN YOU READ MY—

—OHHH, THAT VRELL REALLY IS A DANGEROUS CREATURE!

ALLOW ME TO THINK UP A GOOD ALIBI FOR MR. NORRIS!

AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME, IN THE SPACE ENGINEERS' CLUB...

AND I DON'T MIND TELLIN' YA, JIGO, THREE COSMIC STORMS IS ENOUGH!

I DON'T KNOW ANY-BODY ELSE WHO'S EXPERIENCED THREE, SCOTTY! EVEN AMONG THE OLD SPACE DOGS!

DON'T LOOK, BUT ISN'T THAT "RED" GARVIN? I THOUGHT WE EXPELLED HIM FROM THE CLUB!

COULDN'T! HE WAS NEVER CONVICTED OF ANY CRIME! IN FACT, SOME OF THE MEN FEEL CAPTAIN KIRK WAS TOO HARD ON HIM!

"TOO HARD, MY FOOT! THAT HUMAN-RAT ALMOST COST US ALL OUR NECKS ON THE PLANET ORTHOO!"

TO YOUR PEOPLE IT IS MERELY A GIANT RUBY, BUT TO THE ORTHOOS, IT IS THE GREAT EYE OF ARA! SACRED BEYOND ALL ELSE!

I UNDERSTAND, KING YO! AND I PERSONALLY ASSURE ITS SAFETY WHILE WE ARE HERE!

WE'LL USE A TWO-TIER GUARD SYSTEM! GARVIN, YOU'RE IN COMMAND OF THE INNER GUARD! SGT. LOI HERE WILL GUARD THE OUTER CIRCLE!

"THEN, ON THE THIRD NIGHT..."

HELP! THE RED-HEADED GUARD SLEEPS, AND THE GREAT EYE OF ARA HAS BEEN STOLEN!

"CAPTAIN KIRK WAS 24 HOURS NEGOTIATIN' FOR OUR VERY LIVES!"

I HAD TO PLEDGE THE KING 20 MILLION CREDITS TO GET US OFF THE HOOK! HEADQUARTERS WILL **LOVE** THAT!

NO EXCUSE, SIR! I PLAIN FEEL ASLEEP AND—I GUESS THE THIEVES GOT PAST ME!

YES, BUT LOI HERE SAYS THAT NOTHING GOT PAST **HIM!** SO HOW COULD ANY THIEF REACH **YOU** ON THE **INSIDE?**

WELL—MAYBE HE DOZED OFF TOO! OR, WELL, LOI IS QUITE A LADY'S MAN AND THESE ORTHOO GIRLS ARE MIGHTY PRETTY!

YOU'RE A LIAR, GARVIN!

HOLD IT! LOI SUBMITTED HIMSELF TO A NEURO-VERITY TEST—AND IT SAID HE SPOKE THE TRUTH! WILL YOU TAKE A *N-V*, GARVIN?

I WILL NOT! REGULATIONS SAY I DON'T HAVE TO! AND WITHOUT IT, YOU HAVE NOTHING ON ME!

TRUE! BUT I CAN ***KICK*** YOU OFF THE ENTERPRISE IF I WISH! AND ***I WISH!***

YOU'RE RAILROADING AN INNOCENT MAN, CAPTAIN KIRK! BUT ***MY*** TURN WILL COME ONE DAY! WAIT AND SEE!

BUT YOU NEVER RECOVERED THE GREAT EYE! AND GARVIN DIDN'T TAKE IT WITH HIM! SO HOW CAN YOU BE SURE—

THAT HE'S GUILTY? JUST AS SURE AS I AM THAT HE'S HEAD-IN' THIS WAY, MON!

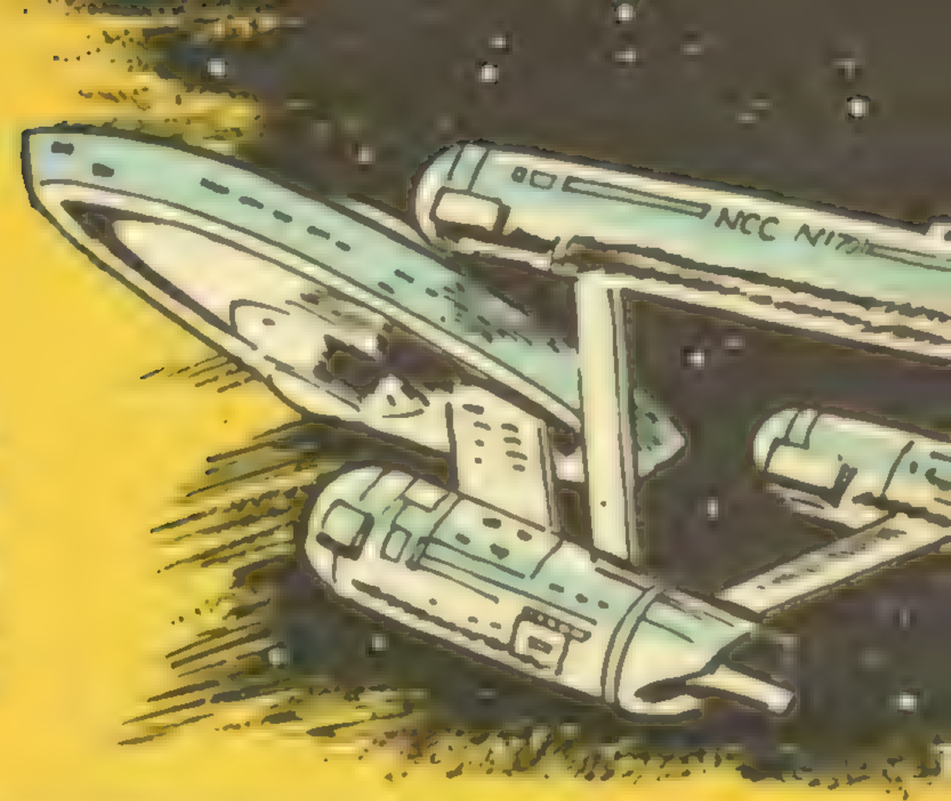
HI, MR. SCOTT! I HEAR YOU HAD A CLOSE CALL WITH A COSMIC STORM! IT COULDN'T HAPPEN TO A NICER COMMANDER!

I'LL TELL CAPTAIN KIRK YOU WERE ASKIN' ABOUT HIS HEALTH, GARVIN! IT'LL THRILL HIM TO THE VERY MARROW!

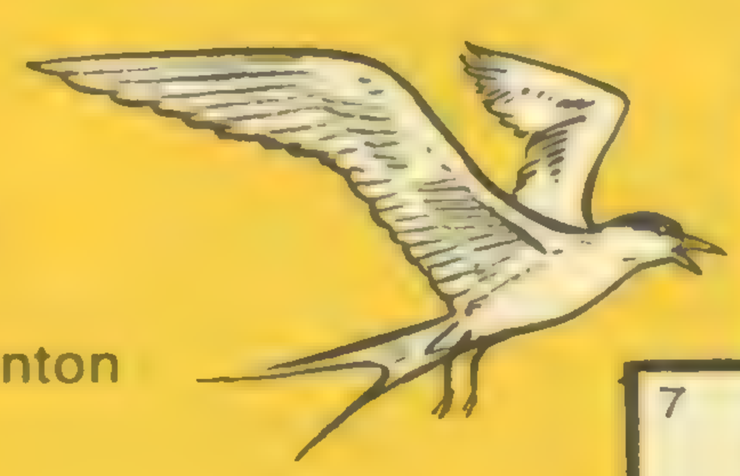
CONTINUED ON PAGE 53

RHYMING STAIRS TO THE STARS

Can you help Mr. Spock reach the safety of the Enterprise by filling in the clues correctly and so forming word steps? Each clue goes progressively harder, so be warned! The pictures are also there to help you, and remember . . . all the words must rhyme!



1 Moon
2 A well-known VULCAN
3 Used in badminton
4 This bird is very proud
5 Plant with prickly burrs
6 The yellow waterlily
7 A bivalve mollusc
8 A tern or other gull



ANSWER:

1. Rock. 2. Spock. 3. Shuttlecock. 4. Peacock. 5. Burdock. 6. Candock. 7. Piddock. 8. Tarrock.

A MASTERPIECE OF DESIGN

The *SS Enterprise* is a marvel of man's technological achievements. Its massive streamlined shape and powerful engines allow it to carry hundreds of men comfortably through space at warp factor speeds.

Yet even the magnificent *Enterprise* looks positively primitive compared with some of the spacecraft that are flying around in the darkness of space. There are on earth today photographs of one such craft, taken by both Russian and American astronauts. Its immense size and speed make the work of mere humans seem trivial. It is a masterpiece of design, but unfortunately the crew of this amazing spaceship are extremely warlike.

Here are some of the known facts about the monster spaceship.

It is circular in shape, and its outer casing is rough and irregular, made up of many different components. Its date of origin is unknown, but it is believed to be at least 4,500,000,000 years old. Its surface area is 196,950,000 square miles and it is estimated to weigh an incredible 5,887,613,230,000,000,000,000 tons. It has a current cruising speed of 66,000 m.p.h. and it rotates on its own axis at around 1,000 m.p.h. The belligerent crew number roughly 4,000,000,000, split into hundreds of different sections, and are often in conflict with one another. Surface temperatures of the craft have reached 58.0 C at the top and –88.3 C has been recorded in the colder regions.

This ship is cruising through our solar system at this very minute. Its orbital path round the sun takes 365 days 5 hrs, 48 mins and 46 secs to complete. There are a number of satellites in orbit round the craft and the crewmen sometimes send out small spaceships for reconnaissance missions. All the time they are gathering more and more information about our solar system.

But don't worry unduly. This craft will not collide with us. If you hadn't already guessed, the name of this fantastic space vehicle is Earth.

STAR TREK FURLOUGH TO FURY

PART II

THE GREAT EYE OF ARA

CAPTAIN'S PERSONAL LOG: "DR. McCOY'S DAUGHTER DID ACCEPT MY THEATRE INVITATION! IT WAS WHILE WE WERE ENJOYING THE XANATHIAN COMEDY, "BRIDE OF THREE WORLDS" THAT THE TROUBLE BEGAN WITH THE GIANT VRELL!"

ARRRRRRR

SURE HE TOOK A SWIPE AT YOU, SPENCER! WHAT ELSE WOULD THE BEAST DO AFTER YOU WHACKED HIM WITH THAT WHIP! NOW KEEP AWAY!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, CLAGG! I'VE GOT A NARCO-DART WITH HIS NAME ON IT! THAT BIG STUPID BEAST IS GOING TO LEARN WHO'S THE ANIMAL AND WHO'S THE KEEPER—RIGHT *NOW!*

AS SPENCER APPROACHES THE GIANT CREATURE, THE VRELL REARS BACK IN ANTICIPATION AND SUDDENLY...

CRACK!

AND, ALMOST WITH THE SAME MOTION...

ARRRRRRR

EEYAAA

IN ANOTHER MOMENT, A SECOND ARM IS FREE AND...

AH-HHH

UNGAAAAA

EEYAAAA

MS McCOY! GOT TO GET HER—FAST! SHE LEFT AN EMERGENCY NUMBER!

AND, AMID ONE OF THE MAJOR LAUGHS AT THE THEATRE!..

YOU SOUGHT OUR FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, EARTHMAN? WELL, NOW YOU CAN SOAK YOUR HEAD IN IT!

ATTENTION— PROFESSOR BARBARA McCOY! EMERGENCY! CALL UREY UNIVERSITY AT ONCE!

SOON, AT THE UNIVERSITY...

YOU HEARD THE BULLETIN? THE GIANT VRELL ESCAPED! THAT'S NO LITTLE "PET" TO BE ROAMING FREE!

I'LL BET THAT FOOL SPENCER GOADED THE ANIMAL! I'VE GOT TO FIRE HIM!

NO, I DON'T THINK YOU'LL NEED TO! LOOK!

—THEN, AFTER THE BEAST CRUSHED SPENCER, IT TOOK OFF TOWARD GALILEO TOWER! THE STATE SECURITY MEN HAVE HIM ENCIRCLED THOUGH!

THEY'LL KILL HIM! HE'S TOO VALUABLE FOR THAT!

CRACK!

WHAM!

EVEN AS THEY REACH THE TOWER...

COLONEL MITCHUM, YOU'RE IN COMMAND HERE? ORDER THEM TO STOP FIRING!

GET BACK, WOMAN! WHEN THAT THING FALLS YOU DON'T WANT TO EVEN BE CLOSE!

I KNOW HE'S KILLED A MAN AND CAUSED ENORMOUS DESTRUCTION, BUT I CAN HANDLE HIM! I'M DR. BARBARA M'COY!

WHAP! CRACK!

UNGARRR

OH, YES—THE FREAK-ANIMAL DOCTOR! IT'S NOT UP TO ME, M'COY! I'LL CONTACT MY COMMAND HQ—AND WE'LL SEE!

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR FROM THE ROCKET ENGINEERS' CLUB...

ONE QUESTION, RED—YOU'VE PLANNED A GREAT JOB—WORTH MILLIONS—AND NURSED IT FOR YEARS, SO HOW COME—

—THAT I'M WILLING TO SPLIT THREE WAYS? BECAUSE I WANT *MORE* THAN CASH!

THERE *IS* NOTHING MORE THAN CASH!

ONE THING'S MORE IMPORTANT TO ME! NAILING CAPTAIN JAMES KIRK'S SCALP TO A STARSHIP WALL!

LOOK AT THAT POOR BUM! I'M SYMPATHETIC TO ANY MAN WHO'S BEEN KICKED OUT OF THE SERVICE! EVEN DRUNKS!

SNORE SNORE

HELP AN OLD STARSHIP VET

AS THE TRIO TURNS THE CORNER, THE SNORING "DRUNK" COMES STRANGELY TO LIFE!

SO THAT'S WHAT GARVIN IS UP TO! WHEN HE CAME BACK TO QUESTION ME ABOUT WHICH REPAIR CENTER THE SHIP WAS AT, I KNEW HE HAD SOMETHING GOING!

YOU WORK LONG ENOUGH AROUND THE THUNDER OF ROCKET ENGINES AND YOU LEARN TO READ LIPS!

IF GARVIN CARRIES OUT HIS PLAN, THE *ENTERPRISE* IS DOOMED—AND *SPOCK* IS A DEAD MAN!

BUT, AS HE ROUNDS THE CORNER...

HI, SCOTTY! LOOKING FOR ME, SWEET-HEART?

HUMP!

MEANWHILE...

OKAY, MY ORDERS ARE TO CEASE FIRE AND GIVE YOU A SHOT AT IT, DOCTOR! ***ONE*** SHOT!

I'M GOING UP THERE WITH YOU, BARBARA!

NO, CAPTAIN! THAT COULD SPOIL MY ONLY CHANCE TO GAIN HIS FAITH!

BARBARA—IF I WERE GOING, ***HE'S*** THE MAN I'D WANT UP THERE WITH ME! ***PLEASE!***

A SILENT MOMENT PASSES BETWEEN FATHER AND DAUGHTER, AND THEN...

YOU'LL STAY OUT OF SIGHT, CAPTAIN?

YOU'RE THE BOSS! DO YOUR STUFF, ***DOCTOR!***

MINUTES LATER, APPROACHING THE PEAK OF THE SCENIC TOWER...

IT'S ME! YOU REMEMBER ME, FRIEND—DON'T YOU?

ARRR

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A VAST DISPOSAL CENTER...

GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! WARN SPOCK! GARVIN'S ON HIS WAY TO DESTROY THE ENTERPRISE!

WHAM WHAM WHAM

AND, AT THE UNIVERSITY...

HE *REMEMBERS* ME, JIM! HE *DOES!* HE'S FRIENDLY!

SUDDENLY...

UNGAARRRR

WHAT IS IT!

HE'S CAUGHT YOUR SCENT, JIM!

NO, STOP! HE'S YOUR FRIEND! HE DOESN'T WANT TO HARM—

AND, IN HER BLIND ANXIETY, SHE REACHES PERILOUSLY FAR OUT!

EYYAAAAAA!

INSTANTLY, THE GIANT BEAST HURLS HIMSELF OVER THE SIDE!

WHOOSHHH!

EASY, FELLER! EASY! YOU CAN DO IT! YOU'RE EVERYTHING SHE THOUGHT YOU WERE!

UNNNG! UNNNG!

WITH ONE FINAL EFFORT, THE GIANT VRELL DELIVERS THE WOMAN AND THEN...

ARRRGGG!

HAD NO STRENGTH LEFT! SOME OF THOSE SHOTS MUST HAVE CAUGHT HIM!

ONLY A FEEBLE SPARK OF LIFE REMAINS IN THE GREAT BEAST NOW!

A THOUGHT MESSAGE! HE'S STILL RELAYING THEM! I-I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND, IT THOUGH! WAS IT FROM YOU?

NO! BUT I THINK I UNDERSTOOD MOST OF IT! AND IT MEANS I HAVEN'T GOT A SECOND TO SPARE!

SOME HOURS LATER AT STARSHIP LUNAR REPAIR BASE-17...

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

HI, ZARI! I FORGOT TONIGHT'S PASSWORD! HOW'S YOUR SISTER'S KID? THE ONE THEY OPERATED ON!

AT THE FAMILIAR QUESTIONING, THE GUARD RELAXES AND...

RRR EEEE

UGHHH!

LT. SULU

THIS USED TO BE MY CABIN! WHAT I WANT IS STASHED INSIDE THE VENTILATING SYSTEM!

THERE IT IS! THE GREAT EYE!

WOW! AND TO THINK YOU HAD IT HIDDEN RIGHT UNDER CAPTAIN KIRK'S NOSE ALL THIS TIME!

OKAY, WE GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR! LET'S HAUL OUT OF HERE!

NOT UNTIL I'VE PLANTED THIS TIME BOMB! I'M GOING TO BLOW A FORTY FOOT HOLE IN THIS 'NOBLE' SHIP OF KIRK'S!

AT THAT VERY SECOND JUST A FEW DOORS AWAY...

IT'S A FASCINATING THEORY! AND, IF IT CAN BE PRACTICALLY APPLIED, TRAVEL BETWEEN DIMENSIONS WILL ONE DAY BE CONDUCTED SAFELY!

AND WE SHALL HAVE THE GLORIOUS OPPORTUNITY TO SPREAD OUR MASSIVE CONFUSION TO COUNTLESS OTHER PLANES OF EXISTENCE!

THEN, AS GARVIN AND HIS MEN EXIT...

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, MR. GARVIN?

KIRK—AND McCOY! BUT SCOTTY SAID YOU WERE ON EARTH!

DOES THIS FEEL LIKE WE'RE STILL ON EARTH?

SMACK

GET UP, RED! I WAS JUST BEGINNING TO ENJOY THIS DANCE!

LOOK OUT, JIM! BEHIND YOU!

THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL STONE, BUT I DON'T THINK THE CAPTAIN'S HEAD WOULD MAKE A GOOD SETTING FOR IT!

ALL RIGHT, STOP RIGHT THERE, CAPTAIN! WE'RE TAKING THE ROCK AND GETTING OUT OF HERE—FAST!

WITH A SINGLE MOTION, McCOY GRABS THE ROCK, AND...

UGGH!

AHHHH, THAT POOR RUBY JUST WASN'T DESTINED TO LEAD A QUIET LIFE!

YOU ONLY TAKE HALF THE MARBLES, CAPTAIN! IN A FEW MINUTES THAT SHIP IS GOING TO BLOW SKY HIGH! AND YOU'LL NEVER FIND THE BOMB I HID!

MY MOTHER ALWAYS TOLD HER KIDDIES— "NEVER SAY, 'NEVER'!

MOMENTS LATER...

IT WAS IN THE DUCT WHERE HE HID THE RUBY! JUST THE WAY SCOTTY HEARD HIM TELL THE OTHERS!

SCOTTY? HOW THE DEVIL DID YOU FIND HIM IN THAT TRUNK?

"WE DIDN'T FIND HIM— HE FOUND US! OR HIS THOUGHTS DID!"

THOUGHT MESSAGE BEING RELAYED BY THE VRELL! RED GARVIN GOING TO TAKE THE GREAT EYE—HIDDEN IN AIR DUCT ON SHIP!

BUT HOW COULD THE VRELL RECEIVE THAT MESSAGE FROM SO FAR OFF?

I GUESS IT WAS A COMBINATION OF MR. SCOTT'S DESPERATION—AND A DYING EFFORT BY THE VRELL!

IT TOOK A FREAK TELEPATHIC BEAST TO BEAT ME!

MY NOSE! WHAT BEAT US WAS WAITING TO SET THAT BOMB! YOU AND YOUR DUMB REVENGE!

LATER, WITH THE SHIP REPAIRED...

WELL, DOCTOR, I CAN'T HELP ADMITTING I'M PROUD OF MY "LITTLE" GIRL!

THAT GOES TWO WAYS, DOCTOR! TAKE CARE —PAPA!

I SUPPOSE WE WON'T BE SEEING EACH OTHER FOR A LONG STRETCH, BARBARA!

OH, I DON'T KNOW! ONE OF THESE DAYS I MIGHT JUST DECIDE TO DO MY EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL STUDIES—AS ***YOUR*** CHIEF XENOZOOLOGIST! WHO KNOWS?

WELL NOW, MR. SPOCK, WEREN'T YOU A WEE SURPRISED THAT IT WAS MY "FEEBLE" THOUGHT PROCESSES THAT SAVED YOU?

I NEVER DOUBTED YOUR NATIVE INTELLIGENCE, MR. SCOTT. ONLY YOUR REFUSAL TO EVER USE IT!

THE END

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STAR TREK

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